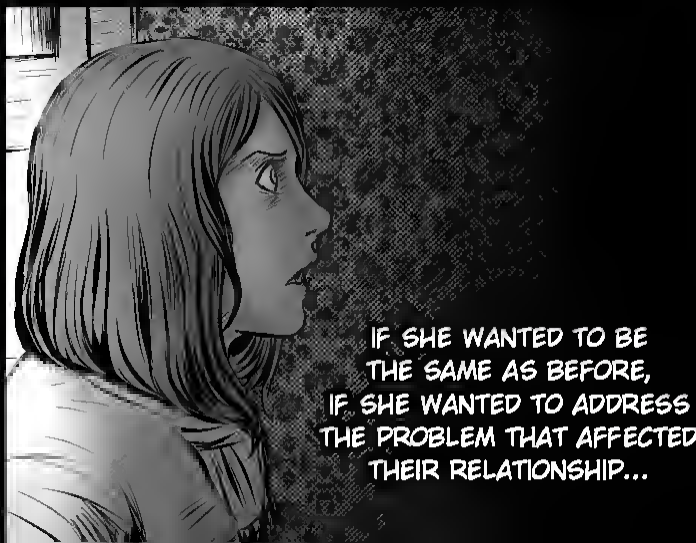
CREAK

TAP

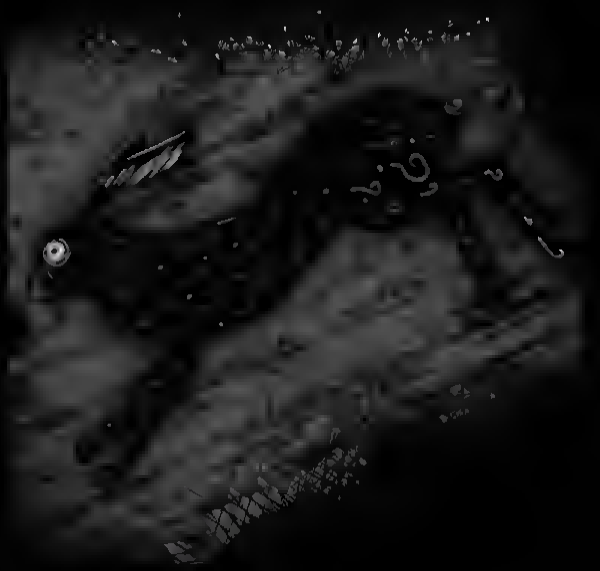
LIKE A MOTH TO THE FLAME...
GINA WAS MOVING TOWARDS ABSOLUTE DARKNESS

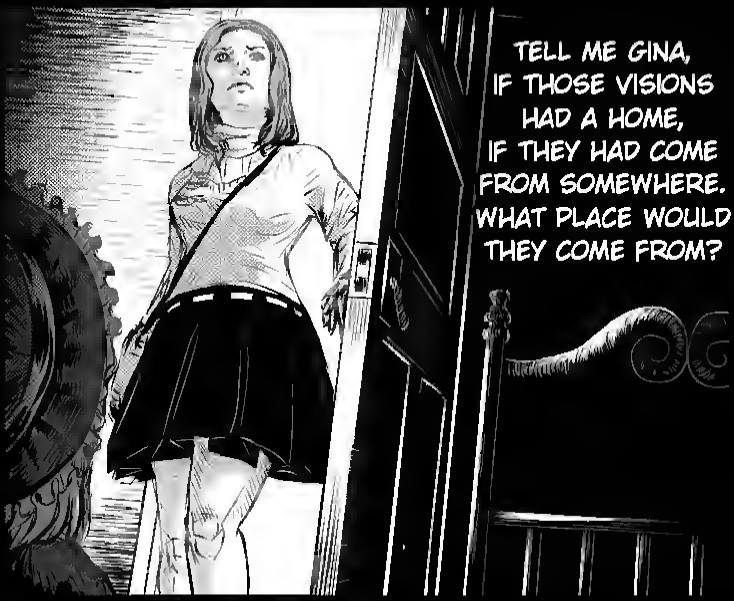
SHE DIDN'T WANT TO, BUT DEEP DOWN
SHE KNEW THAT OWEN COULD BE RIGHT.



SHE HAD TO FACE IT...

SHE HAD TO FACE WHATEVER WAS
WAITING FOR HER BEHIND THAT DOOR.




TELL ME GINA, IF THOSE VISIONS HAD A HOME, IF THEY HAD COME FROM SOMEWHERE. WHAT PLACE WOULD THEY COME FROM?

IT'S... IT'S THAT HOUSE. THERE'S SOMETHING IN THERE.
I CAN'T SEE IT, BUT I CAN FEEL IT.
THE HARES ARE RESTING IN THERE, BUT I BELIEVE...

WHAT DO
YOU
BELIEVE?

I BELIEVE THAT THEY ARE WAITING
FOR ME TO AWAKEN THEM.

CHK!

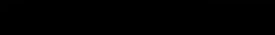
DAMMIT, GINA! WHERE ARE YOU...?

GINA!

GINA!

GRAAAAAA

Follow @rasencomics



Support my work and get extras!

patreon.com/rasen